

DELL  
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SEPT.-OCT.

THE

10¢

# CISCO KID



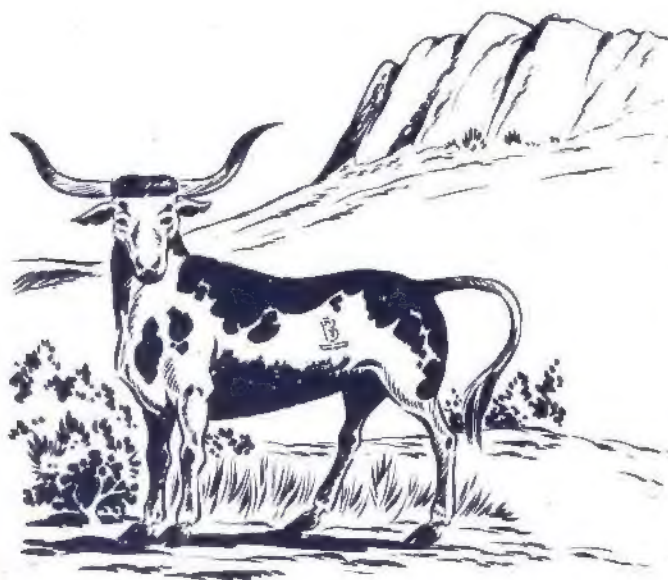
# LONGHORNS...KNOWN & UNKNOWN

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## THE LONGHORN

THE PICTURESQUE LONGHORN CATTLE WHICH ONCE ROAMED THE SOUTHWEST IN WILD HERDS ARE NOW EXTINCT. LIKE HORSES, THESE LONGHORNS WERE INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA BY THE EARLY SPANIARDS.

THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH LONGHORNS GREW UP IN THIS COUNTRY MADE THEM WILD AND MEAN. THE EARLY RANCHERS OF THE SOUTHWEST CAUGHT AND BRANDED AND RAISED THEM. UNTIL LATER YEARS, WHEN BETTER BEEF STOCK WAS INTRODUCED.



## THE MAVERICK

MAVERICKS... OFTEN REFERRED TO AS "SLICKS"... ARE UNBRANDED HORSES OR CATTLE ON THE RANGE. THE NAME "MAVERICK" COMES FROM A CERTAIN SAMUEL MAVERICK, AN OLD-TIME TEXAS CATTLE OWNER WHO DID NOT TAKE THE TROUBLE TO BRAND HIS CATTLE. HENCE, ANY UNBRANDED CALF WAS THOUGHT TO BE MAVERICK'S.

TODAY, THE NAME MAVERICK HAS COME TO MEAN ANY UNBRANDED ANIMAL FOUND IN A ROUNDUP.





# THE CISCO KID

## IN CISCO HELPS A FRIEND

MIDDAY FINDS THE CISCO KID  
AND PANCHO RIDING TOWARD  
THE TOWN OF GREEN MESA...



CISCO! TELL  
PANCHO! WHAT  
SHERIFF DO WE  
RUN AHEAD OF  
NOW?

HA! HA! NO SHERIFF THIS  
TIME, PANCHO! WE WERE  
INVITED TO COME TO  
GREEN MESA!

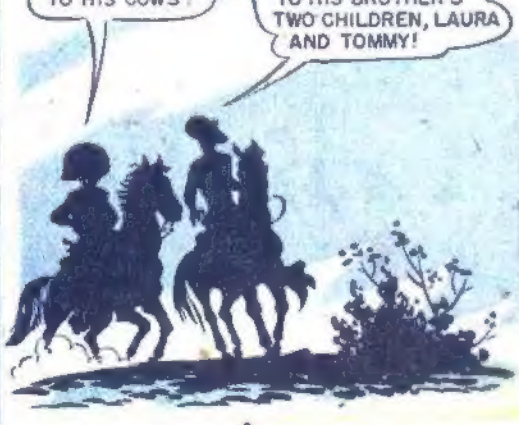
INVITED! FOR  
DINNER PANCHO  
HOPES ---  
YES?

NO! OUR OLD FRIEND,  
CLEM BATES, ASKED US  
TO STAY AT HIS RANCH  
WHILE HE IS EAST!



FOR WHAT? TO  
PLAY MAID-NURSE  
TO HIS COWS?

NO! HE TURNED  
EVERYTHING OVER  
TO HIS BROTHER'S  
TWO CHILDREN, LAURA  
AND TOMMY!



WHOA, LOCO!  
WHOA!

PANCHO! WHAT IS  
THE MATTER?



THIS IS THE ROPE OF THE END!  
PANCHO WILL FACE THE  
SHERIFF...EVEN GO HUNGRY---  
MAYBE! BUT HE WILL NOT  
BE MAID-NURSE TO TWO  
LITTLE CHILDRENS!





YOU MAKE ME LAUGH,  
AMIGO! THEY ARE NOT  
LITTLE CHILDREN! THE  
BOY IS A FINE, YOUNG MAN  
AND THE GIRL IS A  
BEAUTIFUL SEÑORITA!

AHA!



PANCHO SHOULD HAVE  
KNOWN THERE WOULD  
BE A PRETTY GIRL IN  
THE PICTURE! YOU  
HAVE SEEN HER, CISCO?

NO!---



--- I ONLY KNOW WHAT SEÑOR  
BATES HAS TOLD ME IN HIS  
LETTER! TOMMY IS NOT TOO  
WELL, THAT IS WHY HE GAVE  
THEM THE RANCH, HOPING  
HE WOULD BUILD UP  
HIS HEALTH ---



--- AND HE WANTS US TO  
HELP THEM GET SETTLED AND  
GET ACQUAINTED!



PANCHO IS SORRY!  
HE WILL HELP THEM  
ALL HE CAN!



THEN LET US RIDE, OR BY THE  
TIME WE GET THERE, THE  
SEÑORITA'S BEAUTY MIGHT  
HAVE FADED! UP, DIABLO!



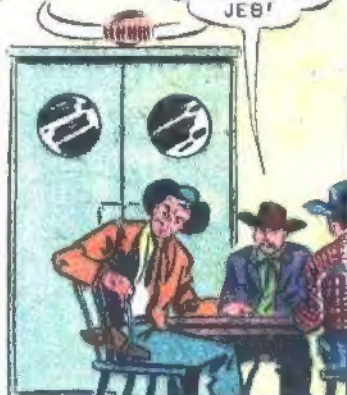


MEANWHILE, IN THE NUGGET CAFE IN GREEN MESA, LAURA AND TOMMY ARE EATING AN EARLY DINNER...

AFTER TONIGHT, TOMMY, WE'LL HAVE ALL OUR MEALS AT HOME!

AND WILL I BE GLAD--- YOUR COOKING SURE BEATS THIS STUFF!

THAT'S A GOOD LOOKIN' GAL OVER THERE, JEB!



--- THINK I'LL GO OVER AN' SET DOWN WITH EM AN' GET ACQUAINTED!

FIND OUT IF SHE'S GOT A SISTER, TOO!

HAI-HAI!



YOU'RE SURE A RIGHT PRETTY GIRL, MA'AM, SO I THOUGHT I'D JOIN YUH!

WELL! I DON'T THINK I CARE FOR YOUR COMPANY!



AND I DON'T EITHER! AREN'T YOU TAKING A LOT FOR GRANTED, MISTER?

WHAT'RE YUH GONNA DO ABOUT IT, SHORTY?



THIS---

TOMMY, PLEASE! DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE ABOUT IT! LET HIM SIT HERE! WE DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM!





I DON'T AIM TO SET  
HERE WITHOUT  
HAVIN' SOME  
ATTENTION, MA'AM!  
HOW'M I GONNA  
GET TO KNOW  
YOU BETTER?

THAT'S  
ENOUGH OF  
THAT! GET  
BACK TO YOUR  
OWN TABLE!



AN' WHO'S  
GOIN' TO  
MAKE ME?

TOMMY---PLEASE  
---HOLD YOUR  
TEMPER!



YOU'RE WEARIN'  
NICE NEW GUNS,  
SHORTY! MAYBE  
YOU'RE FIGURIN'  
ON USIN' 'EM!

I'LL CALL  
THAT BLUFF!  
GO FOR  
YOUR  
GUNS!



WELL---I---ER---  
YOU BETTER  
LOOK OUT OR  
I WILL!

I THOUGHT  
SO, YOU  
BIG BAG O'  
WIND! GO  
FOR YOUR GUN  
OR GET OUT  
OF HERE!



I--- I SURE WOULD  
IF THERE WASN'T A  
LADY HERE!



DON'T LET  
THAT STOP  
YOU!

I'LL SEE YOU  
LATER, SHORTY!  
C'MON, BOYS,  
WE'RE LEAVIN'!





AND AT THIS MOMENT, CISCO AND PANCHO  
REIN UP OUTSIDE THE NUGGET CAFÉ...













CLEM BATES' NEPHEW! HE CAME UP BEHIND ME IN THE CAFÉ AN' STUCK A GUN IN MY BACK, AN' TOLD ME TO GET OUT--- AN' FOR NO REASON AT ALL!----AN' HIS SISTER, SHE JUST SAT BACK AN' LAUGHED!



HE DID, EH? LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TROUBLE WITH HIM LIKE I DID WITH HIS UNCLE! STUCK A GUN IN YOUR BACK, DID HE? I'LL RUN THEM OFF THAT PLACE SO FAST THEY'LL THINK THEY WERE BLOWN OFF!



SADDLE UP, BOYS! WE'RE TAKIN' A RIDE TO CLEAN OUT A COUPLE O' COYOTES!



MEANWHILE, CISCO AND PANCHO ARRIVE AT THE BATES RANCH...

THIS IS THE RANCH, CISCO?

SI, PANCHO! WHOA, DIABLO, WHOA!



IT IS A NICE LITTLE PLACE, CISCO! THEY SHOULD BE HAPPY HERE--- NO?

SI--IF THEY ARE ALLOWED TO STAY!

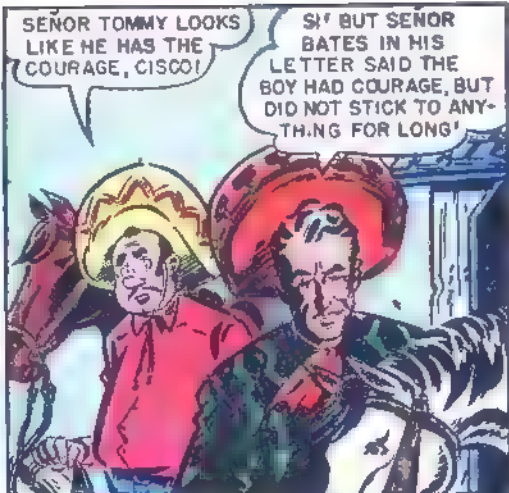
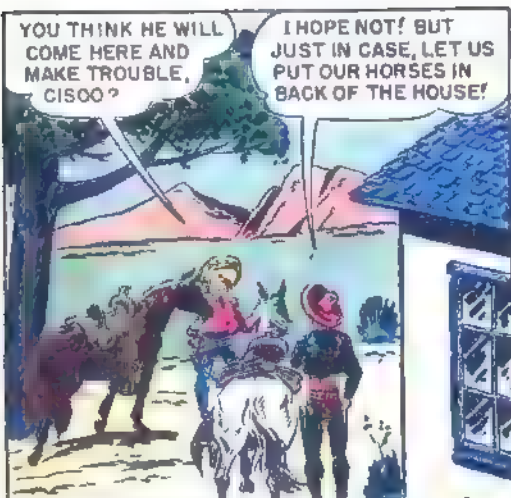


WHO WOULD NOT ALLOW THEM TO STAY, CISCO?

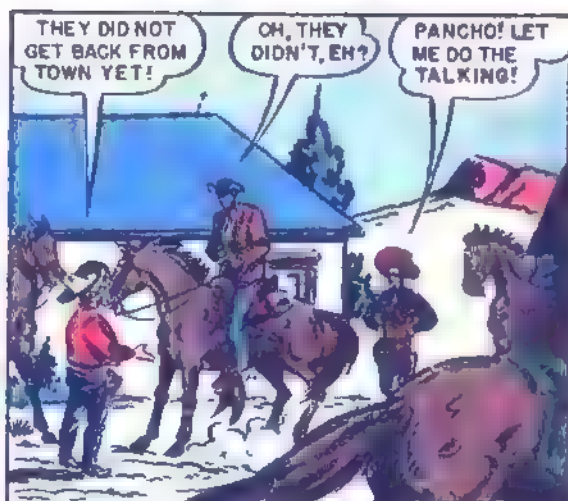
TED WELLS! JEB'S FATHER! HE'S A HOT-HEADED HOMBRE AND WHEN THE BOY LIES TO HIM, HE IS GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



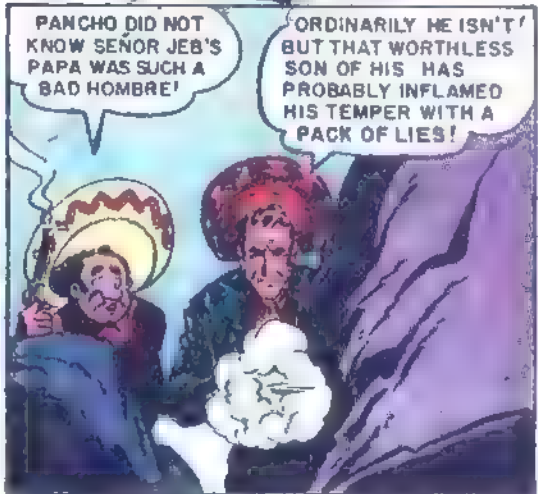
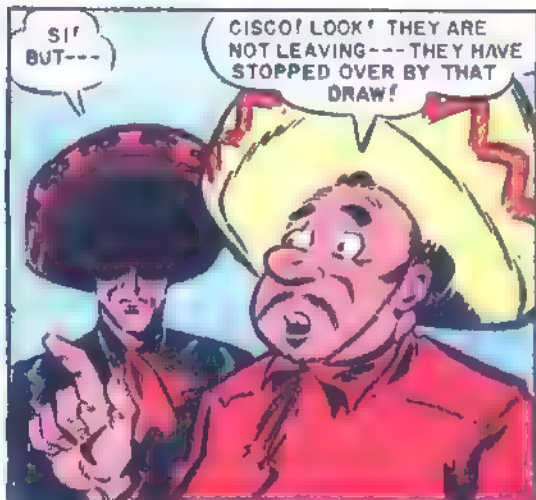
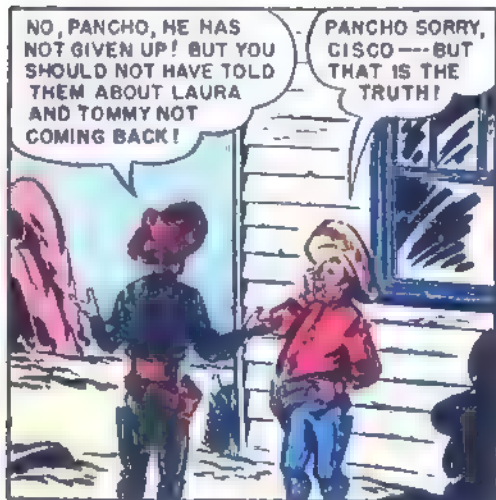




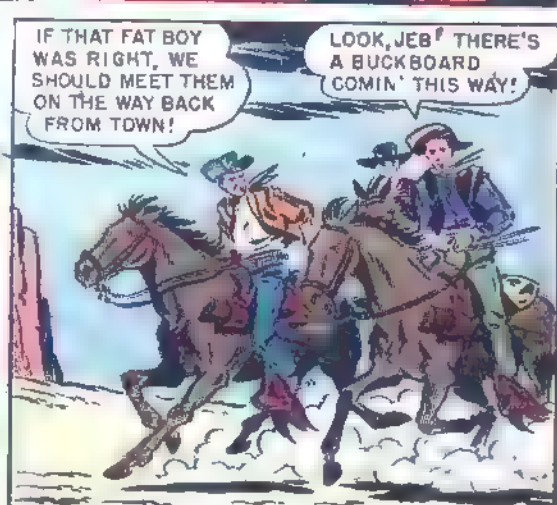
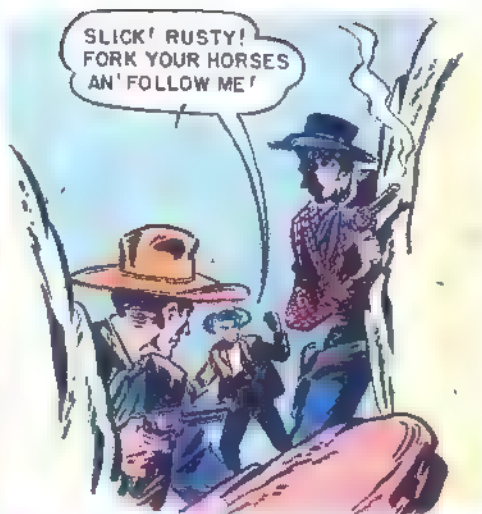
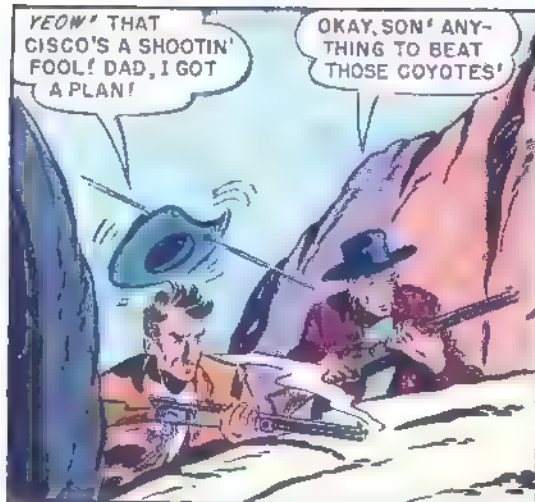




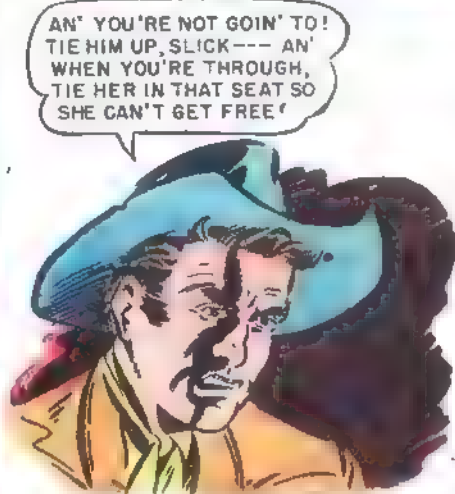
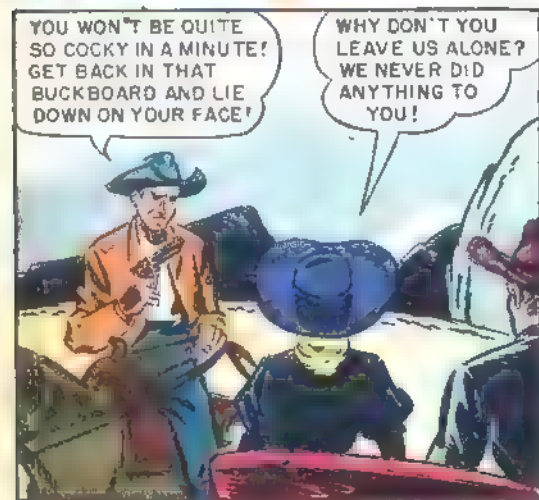
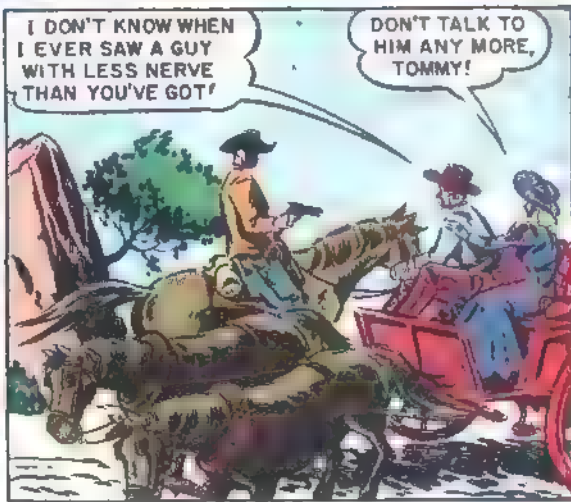
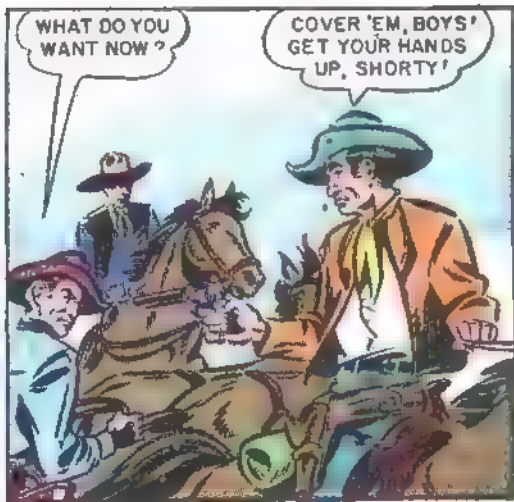




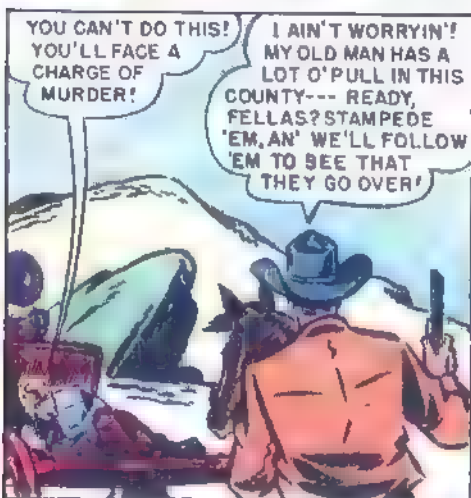
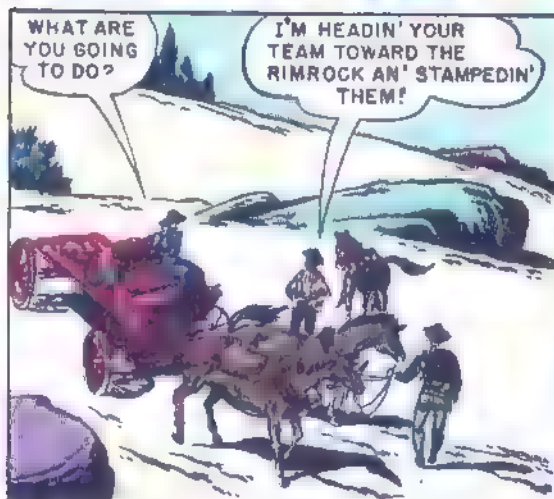
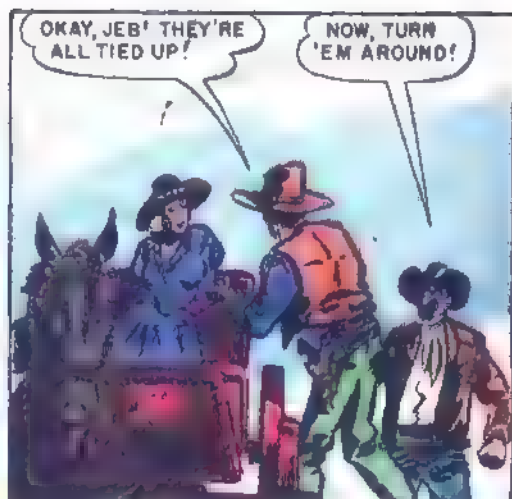


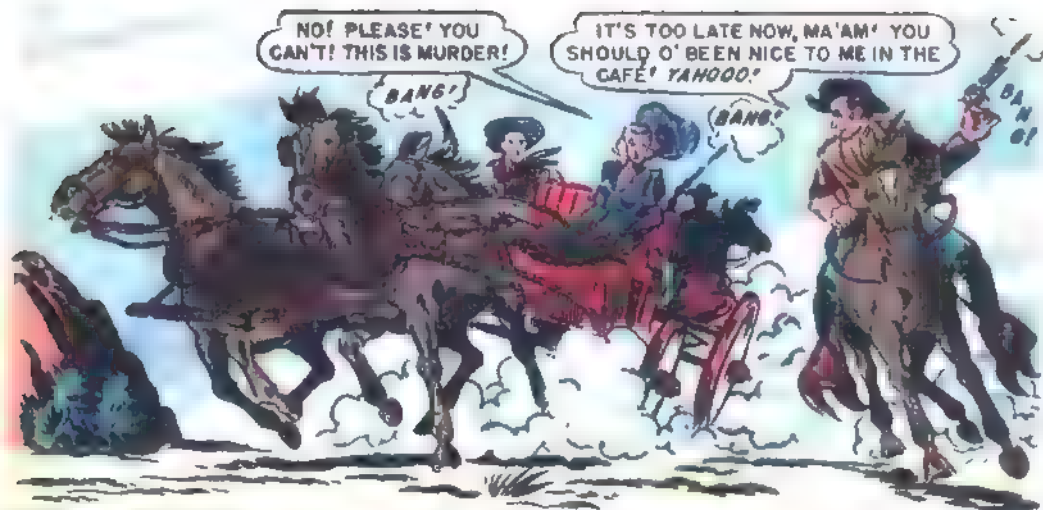




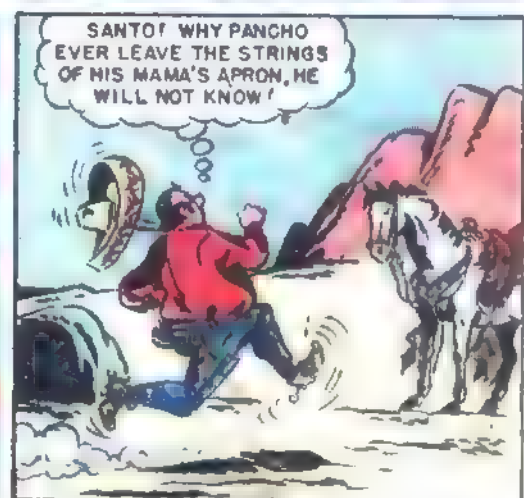
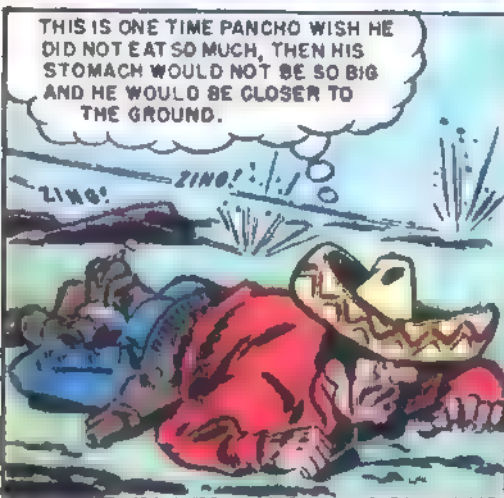




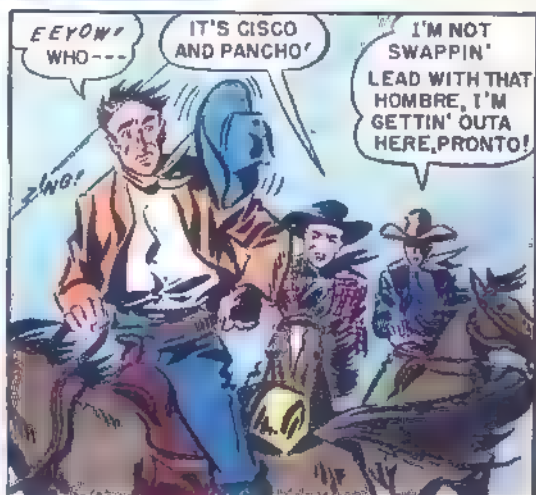
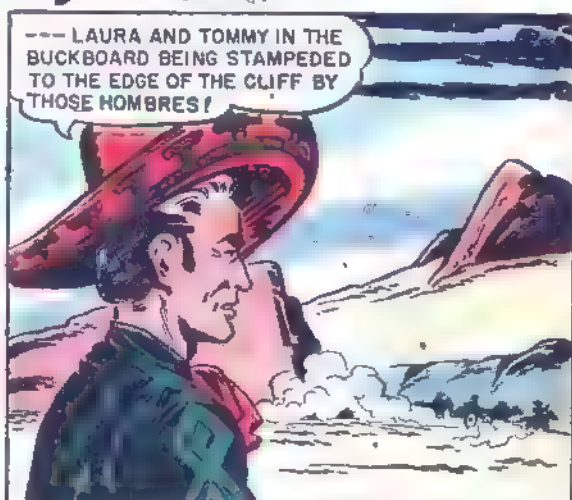
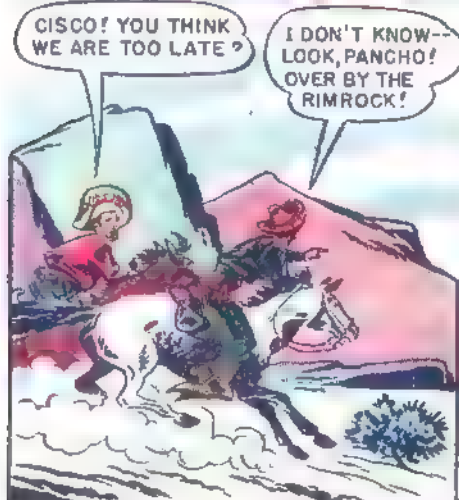
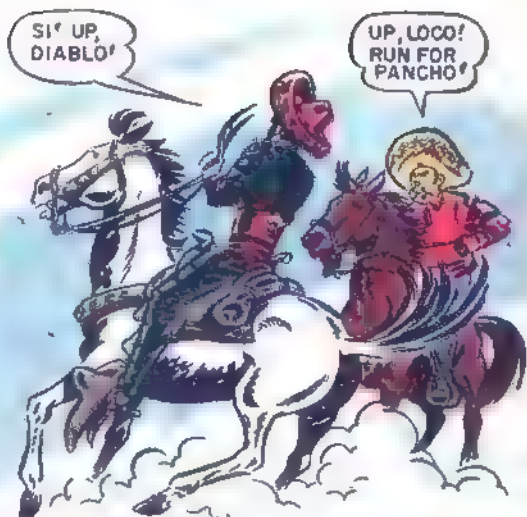


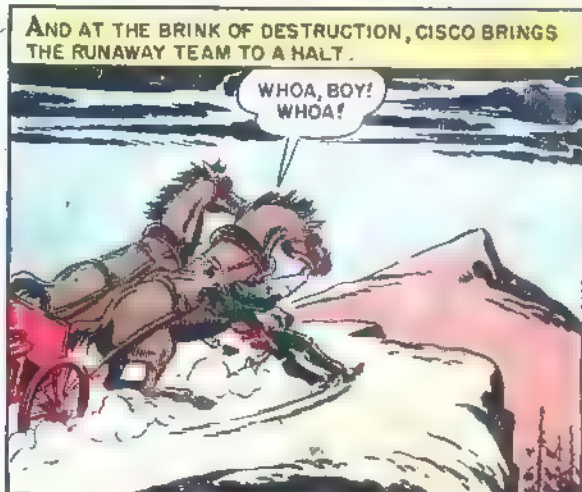
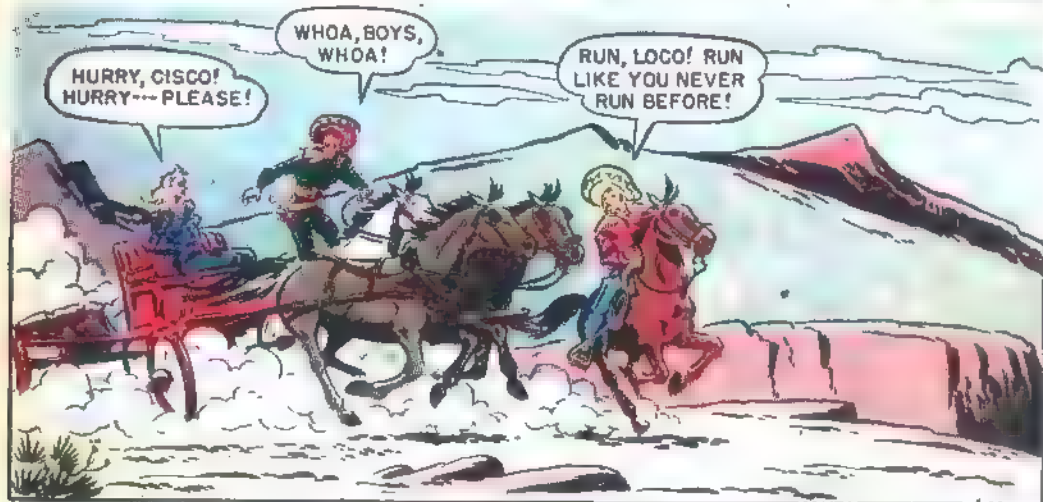
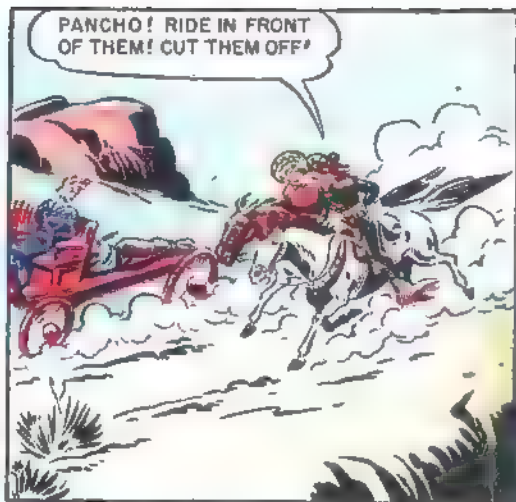
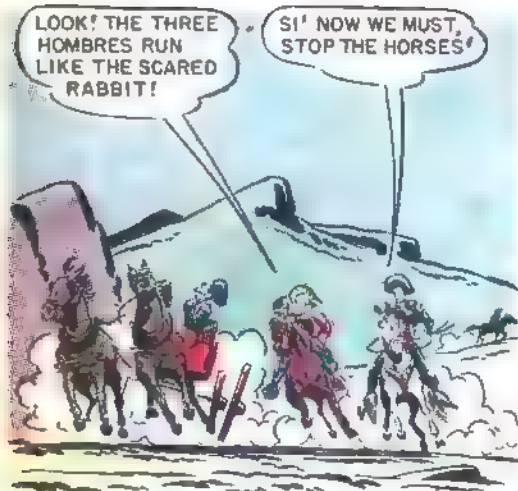


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BATES RANCH...

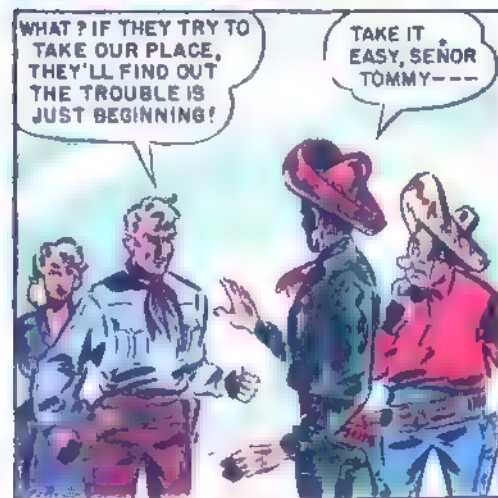
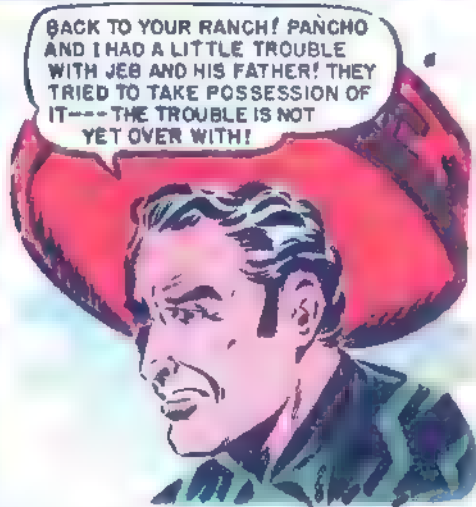
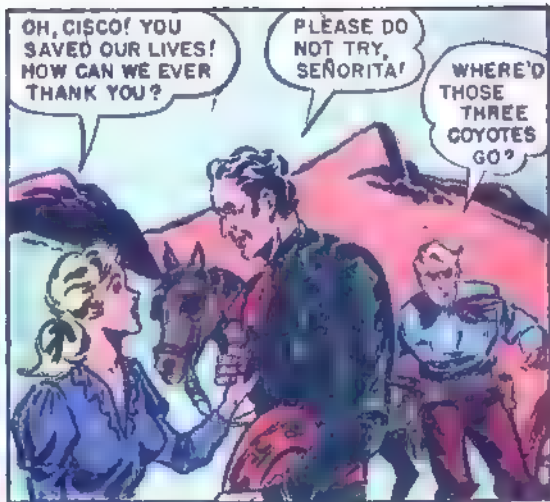












ALL RIGHT, THEN! PANCHO AND I WILL RIDE AHEAD! WE WILL SEE YOU BOTH LATER! UP, DIABLO!

UP, LOGO!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH

YOUR PLAN WORK OUT, JEB?

UH--- NO! THOUGHT MAYBE I'D SEE THAT SQUIRT AN' HIS SISTER, BUT WE DIDN'T!



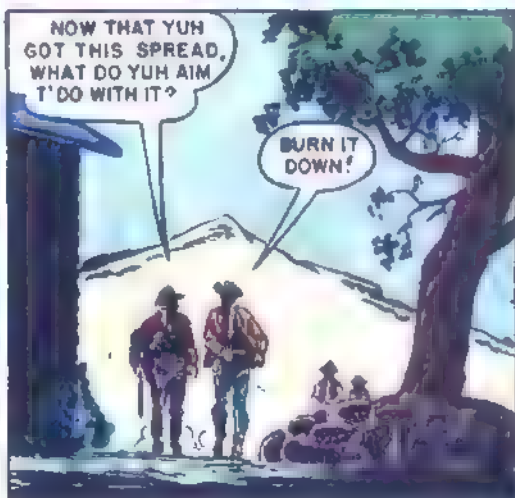
WE MADE IT PRETTY HOT FOR CISCO AND PANCHO AND THEY HIGHTAILED IT OUTTA HERE FAST!

YEAH! I KNOW! ME AN' THE BOYS SAW 'EM UP ON THE MESA-- REALLY RIDIN'!



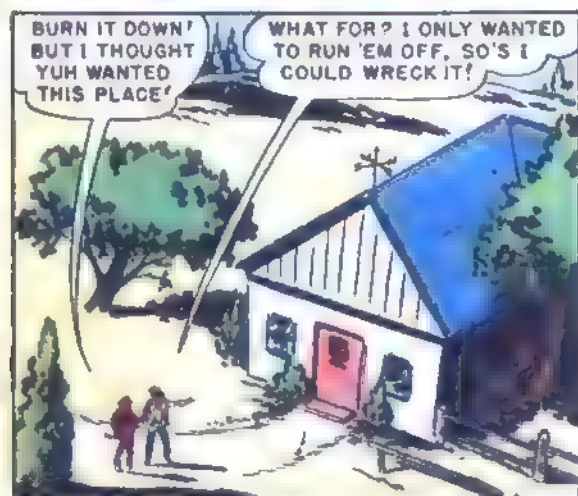
NOW THAT YUH GOT THIS SPREAD, WHAT DO YUH AIM T'DO WITH IT?

BURN IT DOWN!



BURN IT DOWN! BUT I THOUGHT YUH WANTED THIS PLACE!

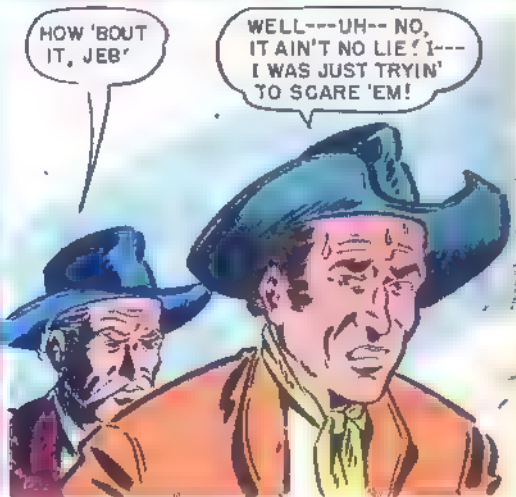
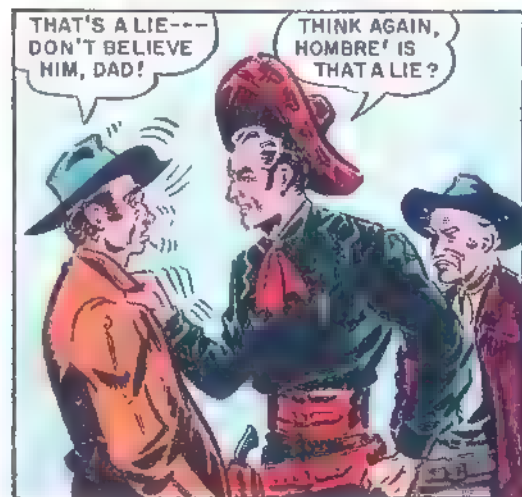
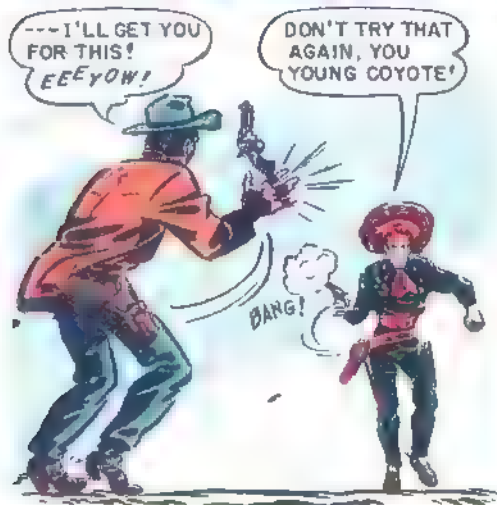
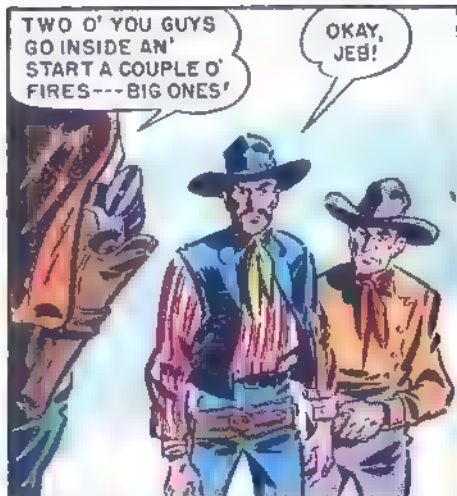
WHAT FOR? I ONLY WANTED TO RUN 'EM OFF, SO'S I COULD WRECK IT!

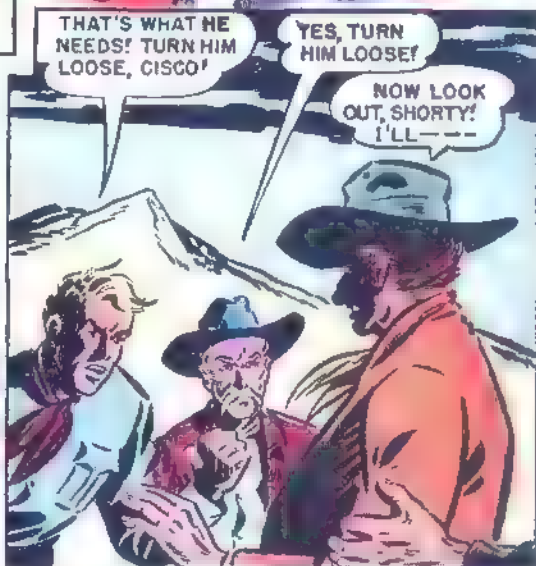
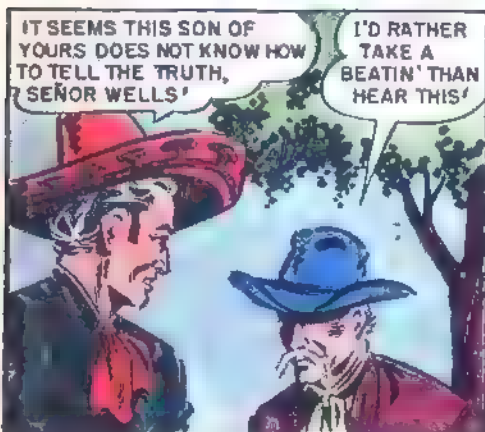
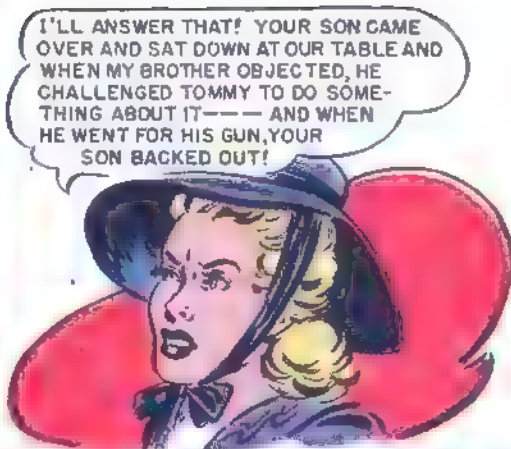
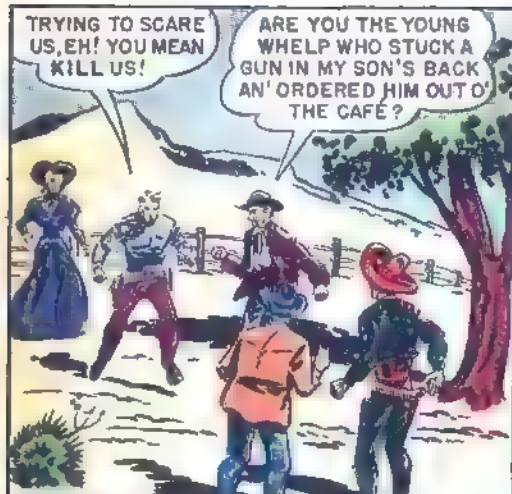


I'M GONNA FIX IT SO THEY'LL BE SO BROKE, THEY'LL WISH THEY NEVER SAW THIS PART O' THE COUNTRY!









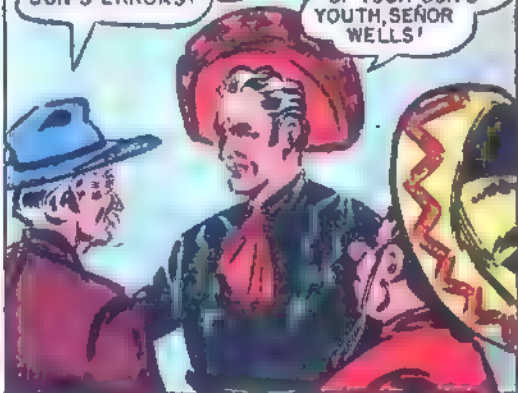


THIS SERVES YUH  
RIGHT! NOW GIT ON  
HOME! AN' WHEN I GET  
THERE, YUH'RE GONNA  
GET A REAL LACIN'!



CISCO, I GUESS I OWE  
YUH AN APOLOGY!  
I WAS A DOTIN' FATHER,  
TOO BLIND TO SEE HIS  
SON'S ERRORS!

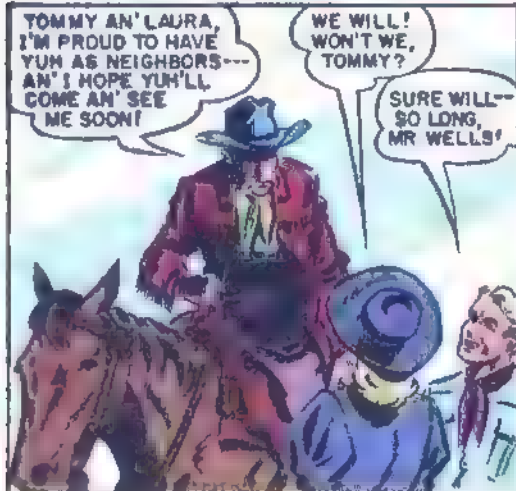
I DON'T THINK  
IT IS TOO LATE  
TO CORRECT  
THE MISTAKES  
OF YOUR SON'S  
YOUTH, SEÑOR  
WELLS!



TOMMY AN' LAURA,  
I'M PROUD TO HAVE  
YUH AS NEIGHBORS---  
AN' I HOPE YUH'LL  
COME AN' SEE  
ME SOON!

WE WILL!  
WON'T WE,  
TOMMY?

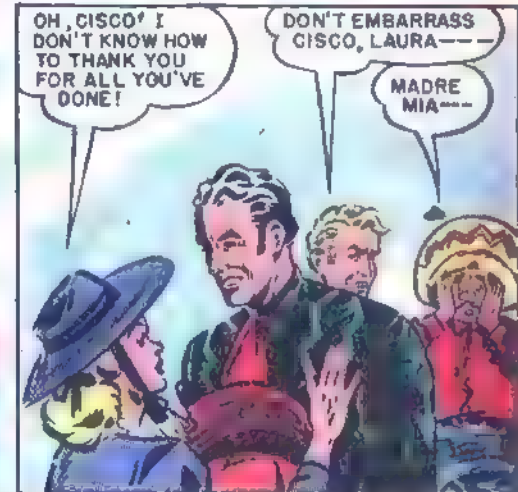
SURE WILL--  
SO LONG,  
MR WELLS!



OH, CISCO? I  
DON'T KNOW HOW  
TO THANK YOU  
FOR ALL YOU'VE  
DONE!

DON'T EMBARRASS  
CISCO, LAURA---

MADRE  
MIA---



PANCHO! WHAT  
IS THE MATTER?

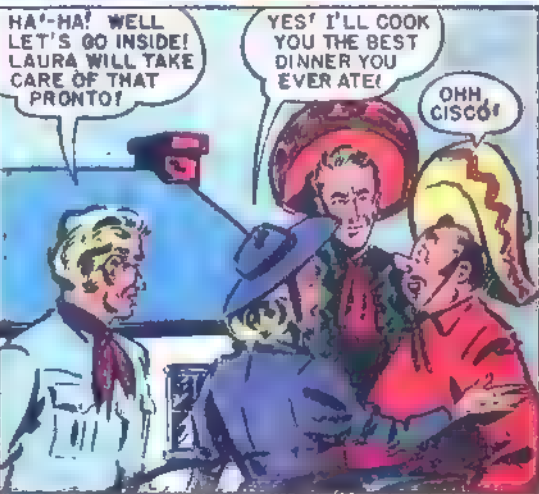
IN THE EXCITEMENT,  
PANCHO FORGET  
ABOUT BEING  
HUNGRY!



HA'-HA! WELL  
LET'S GO INSIDE!  
LAURA WILL TAKE  
CARE OF THAT  
PRONTO!

YES! I'LL COOK  
YOU THE BEST  
DINNER YOU  
EVER ATE!

OH,  
CISCO!



AS THE CISCO KID AND PANCHÓ NEAR THE LITTLE COWTOWN OF SUNDALE ...

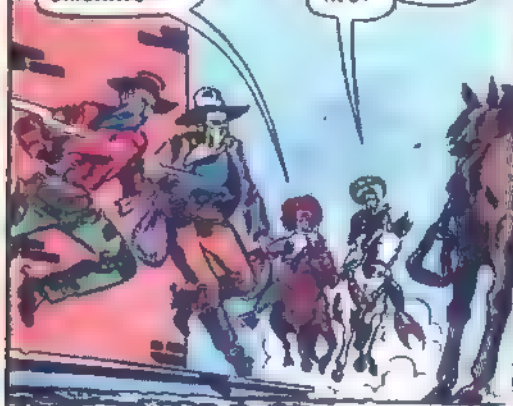
CISCO!  
GUNSHOTS!

IN THAT TOWN AHEAD! HURRY!  
OUR GUNS MAY COME IN  
HANDY!



LOOK, CISCO! TWO  
MASKED SEÑORS  
WITH THE GUNS  
SMOKING!

AND MONEYBAGS!  
IT IS A BANK HOLD-  
UP! START SHOOT-  
ING!



MADRE MIA! PANCHÓ  
CANNOT SHOOT! THERE  
ARE TOO MANY PEOPLES!

FIRE OVER  
THEIR HEADS!  
THAT WILL  
SCATTER THEM  
QUICKLY!



AHA! THEY SCOOT  
LIKE LEAVES IN  
THE BIG WIND!

SO DO THE ROBBERS!  
DIG IN YOUR SPURS!  
WE MUST NOT LOSE  
SIGHT OF THEM!

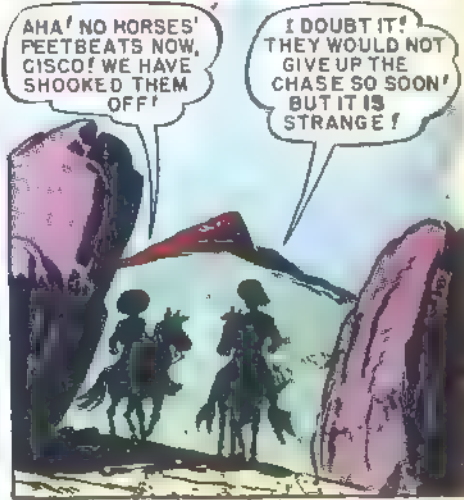
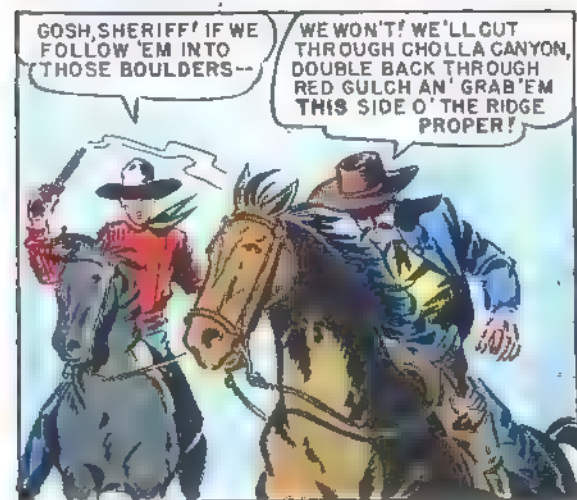
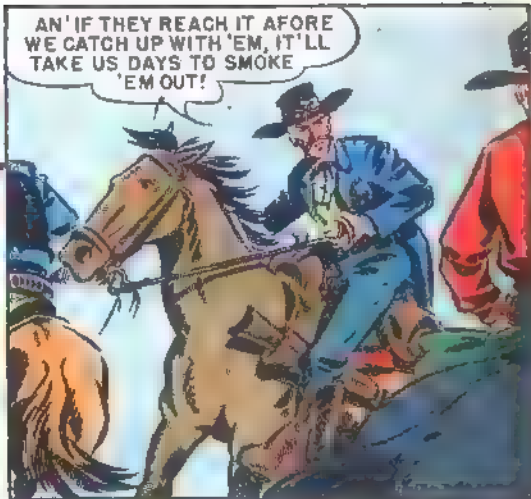


MIKE! WHAT'S GOING  
ON? THOSE SHOTS...

THOSE TWO MEN  
JUST HELD UP  
THE BANK! GUNNED  
DOWN THE CASHIER,  
SHERIFF!

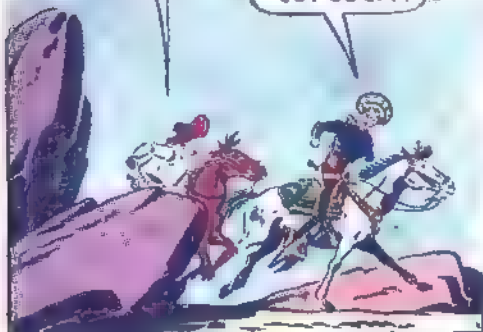






IT IS TOO BAD  
THEY SEE US! FOR  
NOW WE HAVE LOSE  
THE BANDITS'  
TRAIL AND ---

PANCHO! I JUST  
REMEMBERED! THERE  
IS A CROSS CANYON  
BEYOND THESE  
ROCKS! I HAVE AN  
IDEA THE POSSE HAS  
HEADED FOR IT TO  
CUT US OFF!



MADRE MIA! WE  
MUST BETTER GO  
BACK, NO?

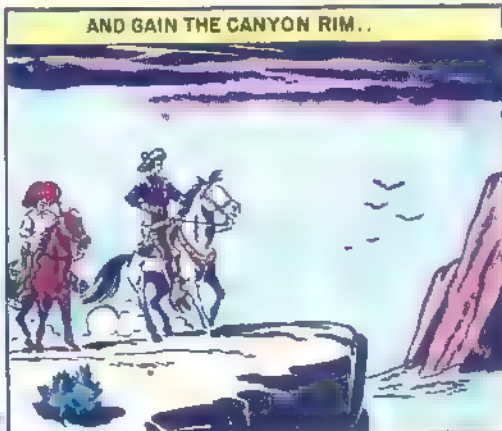
NO! WE MUST CATCH THE  
REAL CROOKS OR HANG  
FOR THEIR CRIME! HURRY!  
WE WILL TRY TO REACH THE  
CROSS CANYON AHEAD OF  
THE POSSE!



AT BREAKNECK SPEED, CISCO AND PANCHO RACE  
THROUGH THE ROCKS...



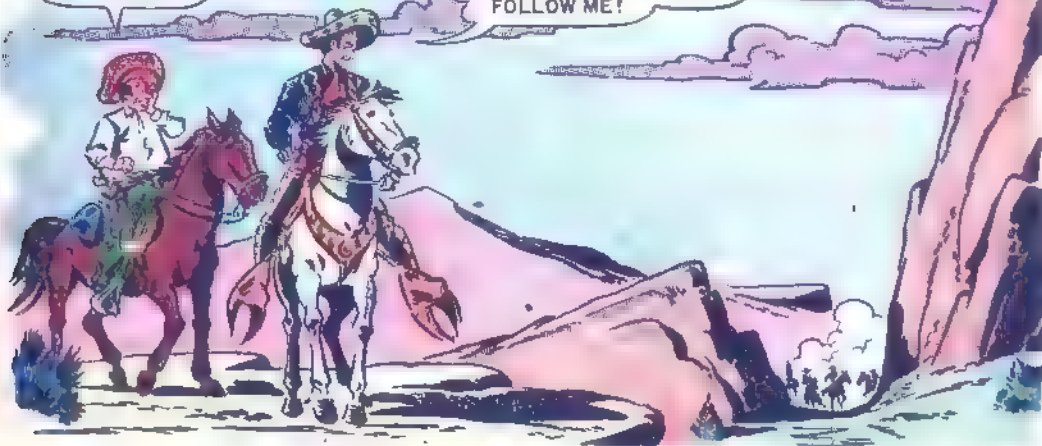
AND GAIN THE CANYON RIM...



JUST AS THE POSSE THUNDERS INTO VIEW.

CISCO! THE POSSE! WHAT  
THE SAM HILL BLAZES  
WE DO NOW?

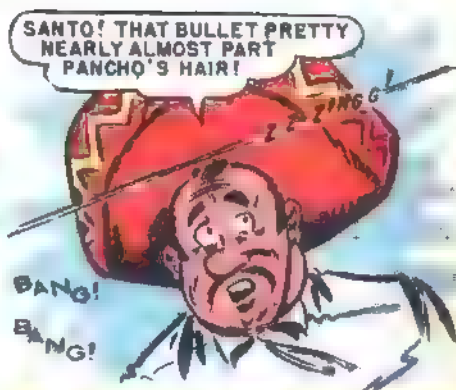
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING  
TO DO! TAKE A TIGHT GRIP ON  
LOCO'S REINS --- AND  
FOLLOW ME!







IT'S THEM, MEN!  
ROLL YOUR  
GUNS!

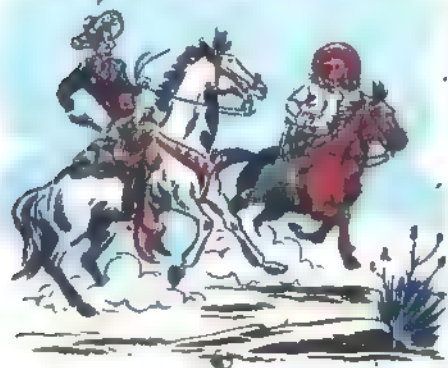


SANTO! THAT BULLET PRETTY  
NEARLY ALMOST PART  
PANCHO'S HAIR!

BANG!

BANG!

GO AHEAD, AMIGO!  
I WILL TRY TO SLOW  
DOWN THOSE TRIGGER-  
HAPPY HOMBRES!



CISCO PLACES HIS SHOTS CAREFULLY...

BLAST IT! MY BRAND-  
NEW---SHERIFF! WHAT  
ARE YOU STOPPIN'  
FOR?

'CAUSE  
SOMETHING'S  
HAYWIRE HERE!

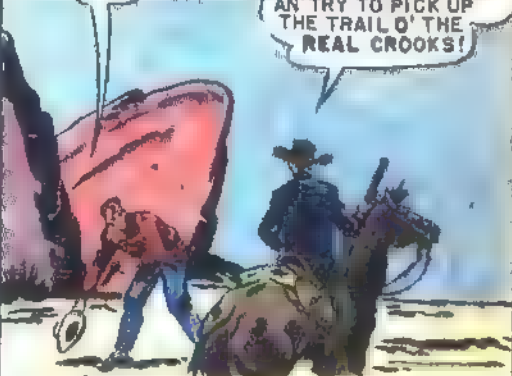
THERE'S ONLY ONE  
JASPER IN THE WEST  
WHO CAN PLACE HIS  
SHOTS LIKE THAT!  
THE CISCO KID! AN'  
HE DOESN'T GO IN  
FOR BANK ROBBIN'!

BUT I SAW HIM AN'  
HIS PAL RUN OUTA  
THE BANK---  
OH-OH! COME TO  
THINK, THE---  
ROBBERS WORE  
STETSONS, NOT  
SOMBREROS!



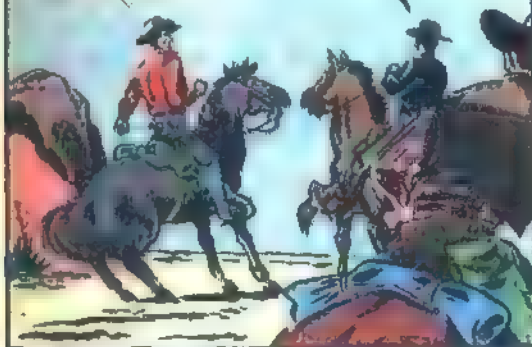
THE PAIR WE'VE BEEN  
CHASIN' RODE INTO  
TOWN JUST AFTER  
THE SHOOTIN' STARTED!

TOO BAD YOU  
DIDN'T RECOLLECT  
THAT EARLIER,  
MIKE! NOW WE'LL  
HAFTA BACKTRACK  
AN' TRY TO PICK UP  
THE TRAIL O' THE  
REAL CROOKS!



WHY NOT KEEP ON  
AFTER CISCO?  
MORE 'N LIKELY HE  
WAS CHASIN' 'EM  
WHEN WE OPENED  
UP ON HIM!

SURE HE WAS! HE'D  
PROB'LY CAUGHT 'EM,  
TOO, IF YOU USED YOUR  
HEAD FOR SOMETHING  
BESIDES A HATRACK!



MEANWHILE.

NOW WE ARE UP THE  
TREE, CISCO! YOU  
SHOOT AT THE LAW!

BUT I DID NOT  
HIT ANYONE!  
SO KEEP MOVING!  
THEY WILL BE ON  
OUR TRAIL AGAIN,  
PRONTO!



YOU GUESS WRONG  
THAT TIME, AMIGO!  
LOOK!

THEY ARE TURNING  
BACK! I WONDER...  
BUT OF COURSE!  
THEY HAVE FOUND  
OUT WE ARE NOT  
THE ROBBERS!



HUMPH! PANCHO COULD  
HAVE TELL THEM THAT  
IN THE FIRST PLACE!

AND BEEN SHOT---  
IN THE LAST  
PLACE!



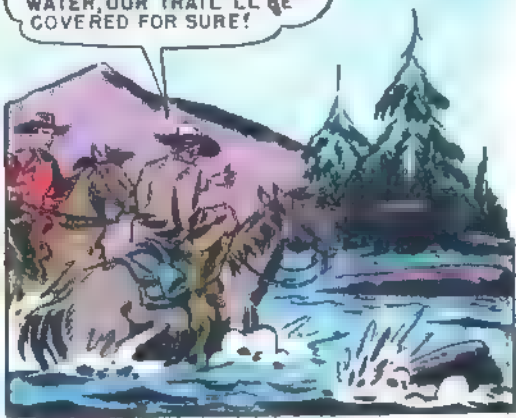
AT THAT MOMENT...

TAKE TO THE WATER,  
CLINT! THAT'LL HIDE  
OUR TRACKS!

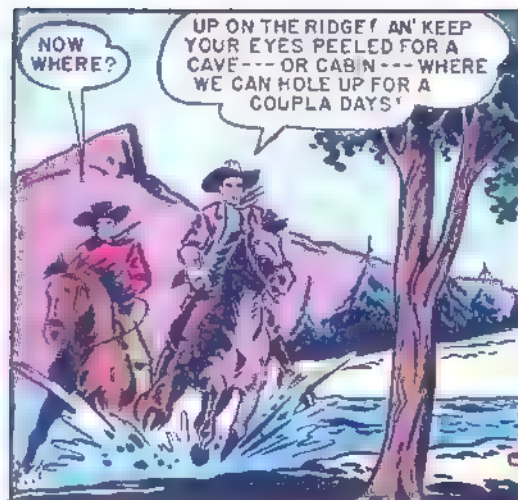
THE CURRENT'S  
RUNNIN' KINDA SWIFT  
HERE! THINK IT'S  
SAFE?



SURE! WE AIN'T GOIN' ANY  
FARTHER 'N THAT STRETCH O'  
ROCK! BETWEEN IT AN' THE  
WATER, OUR TRAIL 'LL BE  
COVERED FOR SURE!

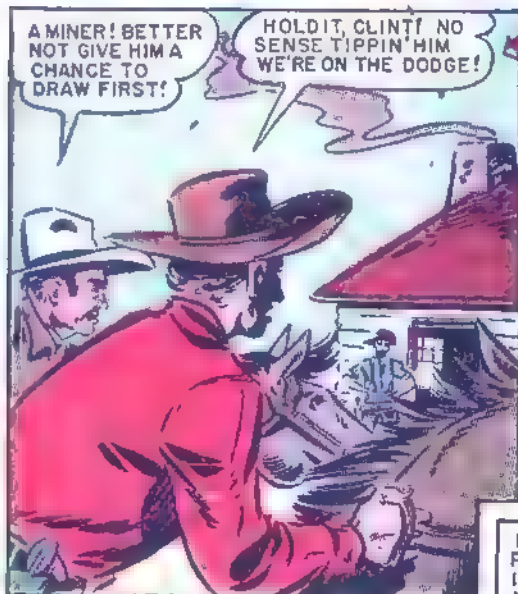






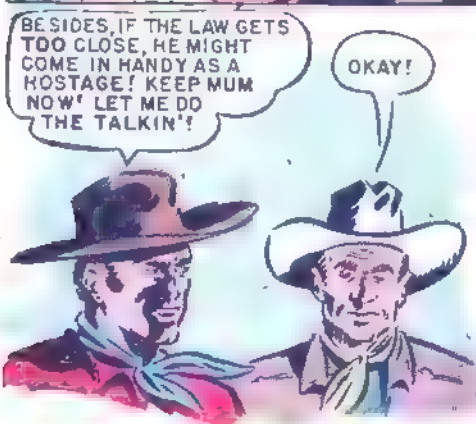
NOW  
WHERE?

UP ON THE RIDGE! AN' KEEP  
YOUR EYES PEELED FOR A  
CAVE--- OR CABIN--- WHERE  
WE CAN HOLE UP FOR A  
COUPLA DAYS!



A MINER! BETTER  
NOT GIVE HIM A  
CHANCE TO  
DRAW FIRST!

HOLD IT, CLINT! NO  
SENSE TIPPIN' HIM  
WE'RE ON THE DODGE!



BESIDES, IF THE LAW GETS  
TOO CLOSE, HE MIGHT  
COME IN HANDY AS A  
HOSTAGE! KEEP MUM  
NOW! LET ME DO  
THE TALKIN'!

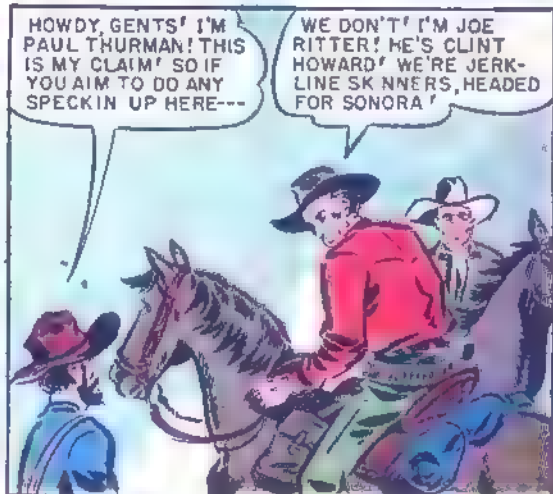
OKAY!

AN HOUR LATER



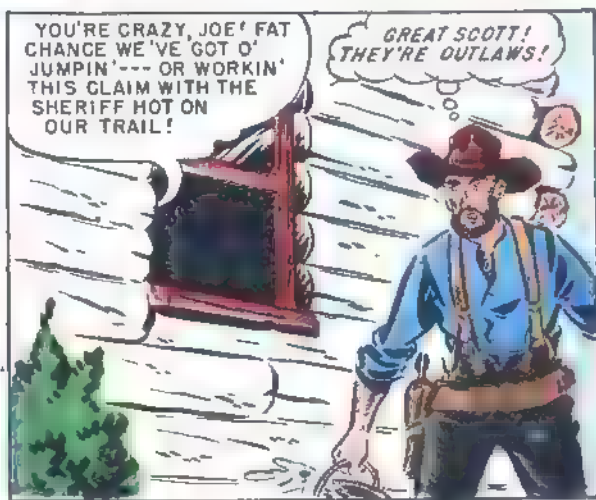
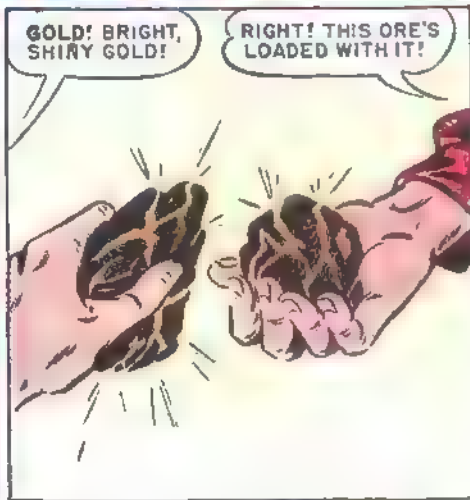
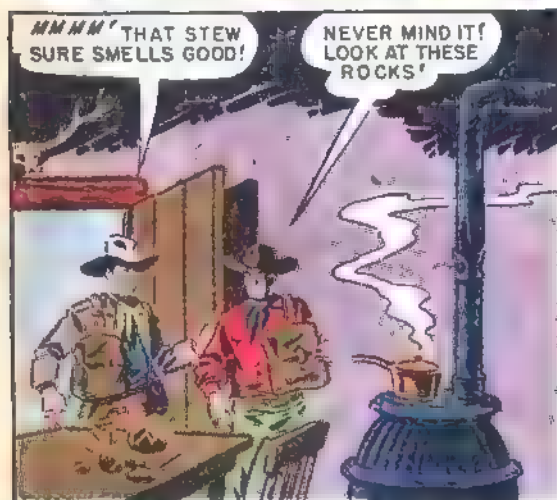
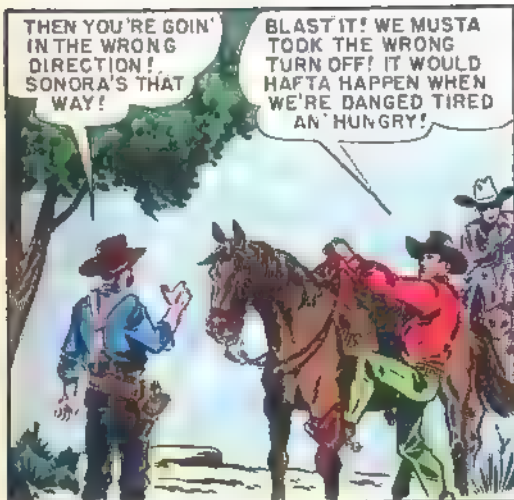
LOOK, JOE!  
CHIMNEY SMOKE!

GOOD! WE'LL EAT AN'  
BE WARM WHILE WE  
HIDE OUT! GLAD WE TOOK  
THE TIME TO STOW THE  
BANK CASH IN OUR  
SADDLE BAGS!



HOWDY, GENTS! I'M  
PAUL THURMAN! THIS  
IS MY CLAIM! SO IF  
YOU AIM TO DO ANY  
SPECKIN UP HERE---

WE DON'T! I'M JOE  
RITTER! HE'S CLINT  
HOWARD! WE'RE JERK-  
LINE SKINNERS, HEADED  
FOR SONORA!





UNAWARE THAT JOE HAS SPOTTED HIM, PAUL LINGERS AT THE WINDOW...

HE AIN'T GONNA REST TILL HE COMBS THIS RIDGE FROM END TO END AN'



NO! JUST PUT YOU OUT FOR A WHILE!



JOE! GET THURMAN OUT O' SIGHT! TWO RIDERS'RE HEADIN' THIS WAY!



GIVE ME A HAND! WE'LL PUT HIM IN THAT TOOL SHED!

UNTIL

REACH, THURMAN! YOU CAN QUIT TALKIN' TO YOURSELF, CLINT! I GOT HIM COVERED!



NOW I SUPPOSE YOU'LL SHOOT ME IN THE BACK!



NOW, REMEMBER! WE'RE GOLD MINERS! AN' WE AIN'T SEEN NOBODY!



I SAVVY!

HOWDY, GENTS! YOU'RE  
JUST IN TIME FOR CHOW!  
THAT IS--- IF YOU LIKE  
MULLIGAN STEW!

O-HO, SEÑOR!  
SUCH WORDS ARE  
THE MUSIC IN  
PANCHO'S EARS!



AND IN MINE! BUT  
WE ARE HUNTING  
TWO BANDITS! IF  
THEY PASSED THIS  
WAY, WE DARE NOT  
STOP TO EAT!

GOSH, MISTER! YOU  
TWO'RE THE FIRST  
STRANGE HOMBRES  
ME'N' CLINT HAVE  
SEEN IN A MONTH  
O' SUNDAYS!



IN THAT CASE, WE  
WILL BE GLAD TO  
ACCEPT YOUR  
HOSPITALITY!

CISCO EAT THE  
HORSPIITALITY!  
PANCHO EAT  
THE STEW!



YOU GONE LOGO, JOE?  
THAT'S THE CISCO KID  
AN' PANCHO! IF THEY  
GET WISE ---

THEY WON'T! DISH  
UP THE STEW! AN'  
LEAVE EVERYTHING  
TO ME!



SANTO! NEVER DID  
PANCHO SMELL SUCH  
A GOOD SMELL!

I BET HE NEVER  
SAW SUCH RICH  
GOLD ORE, EITHER!



THEN YOU HAVE  
STRUCK IT RICH,  
SEÑOR?

SURE HAVE! LOOK!  
HERE'S THE PROOF!







SI! PROOF THAT YOU ARE LIARS! TURN AROUND! AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD!

WHAT IN BLAZES!



DO NOT MOVE, SEÑOR! OR PANCHO WILL MAKE THE SIEVE OUT OF YOU!



NICE WORK, AMIGO! I DID NOT KNOW IF YOU REALIZED...

SANTO! PANCHO SABB THE MINUTE HE SEE IT!



WHAT IN THUNDER'RE YOU TWO TALKIN' ABOUT?

THESE ROCKS! NO REAL GOLD MINER WOULD MISTAKE THEM FOR...



CISCO! LISTEN! (THUMP--THUMP!) WHERE? WHO?

IT IS COMING FROM THAT SHED OUT BACK! I WILL SEE --



LATER...

LUCKY YOU AN' PANCHO SHOWED UP WHEN YOU DID, CISCO!

LUCKY, TOO, PANCHO IS CURIOUS! AND SNOOPS IN THE BANDITS' SADDLEBAGS TO FIND THE BANK CASH!

SI! IT IS A LUCKY DAY ALL AROUND--- EXCEPT FOR THESE TWO SEÑORS WHO DID NOT KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REAL GOLD AND IRON PYRITES--- COMMONLY CALLED "FOOL'S GOLD"!



# RODEO ROUHRIDERS

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## BULLDOGGING (STEER WRESTLING)

**B**ULLDOGGING IS THROWING A STEER BY ITS HORNS AFTER LEAPING FROM A RUNNING HORSE TO THE ANIMAL'S HEAD. THIS IS NOT A GENERAL PRACTICE AND IS SELDOM NECESSARY ON THE RANGE. IT IS USUALLY A THRILL STUNT IN RODEOS, REQUIRING LOTS OF SKILL AND STRENGTH FROM THE PERFORMER, THE PURPOSE BEING TO THROW THE STEER IN THE QUICKEST POSSIBLE TIME AFTER THE ANIMAL LEAVES THE CHUTE.



## SURCINGLE RIDING

**A** SURCINGLE IS A STRAP WHICH BUCKLES AROUND A STEER OR HORSE AND HAS HAND HOLDS TO ALLOW THE RIDER TO HANG ON WHILE RIDING AN ANIMAL BAREBACK. SOME RIDERS PREFER ONLY A ROPE, KEEPING IT TIGHT AROUND THE ANIMAL WITH A FIRM GRIP WITH ONE HAND.

**R**IDING WILD BRAHMAN STEERS BAREBACK AND WITH A SURCINGLE IS A SPECTACULAR EVENT IN ANY RODEO.





It is almost unbelievable that a bighorn sheep runs and jumps where a man finds it difficult to crawl. The bighorn has tele-

scopic eyes which can see an approaching hunter miles outside rifle range.

*Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.*

